The image shows the front cover of an old book. The cover is decorated with marbled paper featuring a pattern of brown, yellow, and black. A dark, possibly leather or cloth, spine is visible on the left. A rectangular white label is pasted in the center of the cover, containing handwritten text in cursive. The corners of the book are worn, and the marbled paper is slightly discolored with age.

Mary W Roberts
1831 —

Mary W. Roberts.

1831 (2)

Mary W. Roberts

And though I had all things bound together
by good will, I could not but feel
to be torn from the warm embrace
of those dear ones with whom I
spent the early days of childhood.
and whose voices have grown so
familiar that they almost seem
to be with me, although I am
bound by the most sacred
ties and duties to protect
me with my life.

to church my heart so yearning
that I could not enjoy the service
of the day. Left in a most miserable
state of my spirits to feel that
God alone can give peace
to my aching heart.

[illegible]

recital of another row will tell
forth the passing year
staying still, but the world is a
handshake to us a friend felt
from a regard in the afternoon
started for home about dusk the
pains being more increased to such an extent
that it was with difficulty I could
- as I became apprehensive that I should
- could not have been able to
do a physician's visit as usual
suffered the most extreme pain
about the same time I was
- some relief thought of my friends
- have had some relief I thought
- that judgment and then not
- there was no more and my friends
- with cordiality to me in the day
- being left I found I could not
enjoy it as usual of my friends
- then in the evening I had a good
deal today with the pain in my
- but still unable to stand and was
- obliged to excuse myself in consequence
- reading the 1st letter a Boston fair
- night felt very much made to do
- with lunch - was from my friends
- kept much of my leisure for the
- who in such self must report upon the
- charity of the year. There is a lady
- is from where her friends are
- as our sick lady I have the best
- attention and you better get the
- however yet I feel that I am
- being. There is no place like home
- in being from the hospital
- relieved by these and my friends
- and I am sure it is to be

but to be desired in a stranger
or upon the friends of a beloved
companion as a willing one. I would
my pain might combat me as if
were more pleasantly situated every
afternoon that is, when I am ^{by} them
only renders me more unhappy
of what a compound of misery is
the human heart composed if I am
tormented with grief I should think
at once and that I am beaten
hardly make quite as unhappy
what in an ungrateful heart I sup-
pose thankful for the blessing of
I do enjoy however I expect more
praying that God will restore my
health and with it a deep sense of
duty and gratitude to him who gives
us all things needful without
health we can enjoy nothing with
every thing

How true it is how very comfortable
my 15th year have been with
but I should like to go and I was
a little romping girl happy as
a child could be but now has
been very changed I have been
much as a victim since I was I
since then I have been so; no
they are going to that house for
religious travelling returns. Oh
what strange and unexpected
occurrences will a short time
effect in the human mind
that I should be so changed

would meet every day
some of life whether prepared or
not with becoming gratitude
and submission.

Monday the 11th Went yesterday
to see my youngest Brother and bid
him farewell. Made 30 miles over one
of the worst of roads was very
much fatigued when I arrived home
my Brother in good health. He was glad
to see me but knowing my
frailty cast a gloom over my visit
and expected to find me in bed
appeared as cheerful as possible but
when I bid him adieu he was
so young and tender hearted
forth and betrayed his sad feelings
when I said this I followed him to
another room to take leave of him
he was weeping in his tears he begged
not to say a word but what a trying
moment for him to be compelled to leave his
dear little brother so young and so
my heart was ready to burst at the
idea of his leaving me. I stayed
till he was in bed and then
my feelings were so much
I took leave of him in some
words but in my heart
I was with him in whatever
satisfaction or joy he found. His
present aspirations shall ascend
to heaven for his temporal
welfare. He was looking
this evening after a fatiguing day's ride
he was being carried home.

On the 12th the time fast approaching
when I am to bid adieu to this dear home
I am so full of joy and peace
and I am so full of joy and peace

have endeared me and most of all that
the remains of my beloved here to rest
here. This is last Sabbath I expect to
spend in this place how faintly the
idea of time must elapse if I live
before I can see this place again
surely I must have the strongest
affection for my companion to wish
to settle so far from all my friends
for his sake may I be blessed with
a comfortable and a happy mind when
I aware that I never met another
more untruly. This afternoon had a
violent hail storm accompanied with
thunder and lightning.

Thursday the 15th This is the day
appointed for us to start our long
and fatiguing journey but as the
rain has poured in torrents upon
us for several days we are obliged
to defer our journey until another
week and perhaps longer if it con-
tinues raining so much.

Two miles distant on a road to
his friends & we found him
in a miserable situation
almost helpless. He was
very much distressed &
could only utter a few words.
He said that he was
ill - from fever & was
in a very bad way. I
thought it was
the end of him.

At last I found some of the water
of the river very bad the water is
very offensive and I found the
place where it is so bad is
very healthy there were a good
many people and the spring
is about ten miles further and
not up from the mouth of a
tribe of very miserable
nations but a well known
tribe of all the people
belonging to the same
tribe that the waggon arrived this
morning the day after and
arrived. I went over and
found a good road to the end
of the trail on the river
which is extremely
bad they are going
to get some flour they
are affording a good
deal of the animal skins
the only many many kind of
skins and the best of
the best in the country
and we arrived at the
about four or five o'clock
I think it is the only
place where I have seen
a fine city a fine
much better than the
kind through at the
best of the country

several times on passing through
the city it is about at large a
library of contents about
11 thousand in habit only and
has but one common school
with about 40 academies
and seminaries there are
some beautiful institutions in
the place and around it - there is
great many of the churches
the main church. Trinity
church is the largest west of
Albany it is an elegant
building and has a very
rich altar. We stopped here
about an hour and a half and
went on to the river but they
had no room for us so we
went on to the river and
stayed at the hotel. We went
through a beautiful valley and
saw a stream running. There
is here a swimming pool
where the students are engaged
in the work of the
university they are obliged to
take a bath here in a day
to keep the water pure. It
is a beautiful view and
it was the most
beautiful I have seen since I
started my journey. It has been
very beautiful here since I

I had a new building here erected
it is large it has an iron
roof and a large fire place. It
is situated on a hill the next
building here was built by
the miller for his house it is a fine
one and is very comfortable. I
have therefore a very extensive
settlement here and have
been about here for half the year
going off our deer and hounds to
hunt game of the country we
are not yet here until I did
it was sufficient but I have
been about here about 1000 the
road is a long one but
we should have got here it
was sufficient and the house was
built and found that I was in
the middle of the hill. However
now I have it and it is
a fine place and very comfortable
in the hills.

Monday Jan the 30. This morning
the day is very
pleasant and foggy. We
are now in a fine
village town of 1000 people
and are very comfortable.
The night is very bright we
halted a horse at noon
and a horse and it is small
in size about 10 miles from
the top of the hill.

It was in a small village the
distance did not take more
of miles time.

night but at a long distance
in the morning I was very badly
lame with the pain of my Dear brother
I entered the house & long I to see
them but they were the same
it was not for I must conclude that
they were and expect to be long
with me before I can
return I took my seat on the
cage - it is a long with a
very short thinking my night
and one further from my home
my friends we rode to the bridge
which is from our resting place
about a mile and an old house
he had formerly been a resident
in my native place it reminded
of the days when I was at the
old and much more in I find
the children who were my school
mates but now so much they
are all grown up and we are almost
as strangers but I find that
the old with the same old
friendship still at many at
home with it a small village
in the way on it a larger one
the same old at several points
on it continue in the same way
to the one next to the last the
which is a small village
quarters of a mile there was a
small house in the village
9 shillings for the night
with two shillings for the

is a free bridge about a mile from
this it was to be completed the
following Monday after crossing the
bridge we rode about two miles
through a swamp when we put
up for the night it is very
unhealthy in this part of the
country the land is low and
swampy and the vapors which
rise from the stagnant water
are so subject to the fever
lague

On Friday the 30th the morning
was foggy and very
wet arrived with the baggage
it was impossible to start
until 10 o'clock and then to
stop to sleep in one of
these miserable inns and
started again early in the
morning it is the worst road
I have ever been through
by land I should like to see
the publication some of the
and see if you have the power
of making the church the least
of the human race and we had dinner
at a small inn at 1 o'clock
and then to the village of
Arenna is pretty village has a
large church and the church
there is a great revival of religion
at present 4 persons were
admitted to the church today
and a great many more

I never suffered so much with
the heat in my life, not a breath
of air stirring the heat is very
oppressive, about 3 miles from
here as the sulphur springs
there is a public house kept for
the accommodation of visitors
to the springs a shower house
is near just below is quite
a large stream strongly impregnated
with sulphur for some at the
top bottom of the creek looks white
the is very hot here about
a column of smoke rises from a hot
spring where we stopped for the
night 3 miles from Canandaigua
road 15 miles N. Day the mills
are situated on the outlet of
the Canandaigua lake.

Monday the 4th day morning
has been an ever joyful festival
young people and the old are
all engaged in celebrating the ^{cent} anniversary
of the 4th day of American
Independence. In the morning
Canandaigua the morning at an
old fortified village situated on
the lake outlet. The houses
are all very fine and the
land is very fertile. The
people are very kind and
the village you have a very fine

view of it it extends from the
about half-mile back from the
hill you have a distinct view
of the west part of village which
hacks are seen the tops of the
houses peeping above the green
hills by which they are surrounded
the view is very romantic the
country is very fertile. 6 miles
from this is East Blackfeet
it is a very pretty place 5
miles further we came to West
Blackfeet it much larger
than the East there is more
churches here in the afternoon
we passed by Horns mill
there is a very pretty fall of
water here about twenty feet
high it does not fall from a
perpendicular height the water
over which it falls is like
they are about 4 feet high and
project out about the same
6 o'clock reached on Truck of my
friend and where we expect to
stop a few days and get
rest we are now 100 miles
from my native place I must
say make it seem that I am
going so far from my friends
and when I get there I shall feel
at ease.

I passed through Buffalo this morning
 and had a horse drawn carriage
 and was very comfortable
 morning at Buffalo we were
 afraid it would not come until
 11 o'clock when we stopped at
 the house of a physician, he at
 first entertained for us that it
 would be stopped in the case of
 a train it came entirely
 when he felt able to ride we
 started again and made a few
 miles put up in the town of
 Erie at 11 miles from Buffalo
 public house by the weather was
 fine the 11th of June was a very
 agreeable ride at home in a
 little house at Buffalo and for
 the first time in the road has
 been a comfortable ride and I
 have not yet returned the train

[illegible]

gangs of the Indians are & the hills
nearly run down occasionally getting
out and running along the beach where
the banks were low when we put up
for the night the house stood on the
bank of the Lake so delightfully
situated and we saw the sun
for the first time since we were in the
interior.

Sunday the 11th Continued our route
across the shore of the Lake being
right of it occasionally by going directly
across it small waves and then it would
come again abruptly to some of the
as the coast on one side would be down
nothing but a clear blue expanse of
waters which seemed to reach to
the horizon the scene was beautiful
I thought of my dear brothers & sisters
and wished that they were with me
to enjoy the view. Crossed Potters
Bridge 11 miles from our stopping place
it is about 400 yds long & is made
of logs & rafters & is a fine view into
the Lake the hills are in the distance
at the water level at that of the coast
of the lake is of our common water
and that of the lake a sea-green
the water of the lake appears count
blue and green. Halted at noon at
Silver Creek about 5 miles from
the bridge where we have a fine view
over one of the best roads westward
in the country the land is as the
land is very fine through the river
and a fine view of it is a

[illegible]

at 2 miles from the state line the
country is not as fertile nor the soil
as flourishing this side of Buffalo as
on the other in some places vegetation
is quite backward. In crossing the state
line had a very bad road badly and rough
we stopped 4 miles this side of the line
for the night public house by Green
good accommodations. I am to
mention in yesterday's remarks the
phenomena of seeing a storm which
an hour high it is something new
I never before it was very brilliant and
near the moon.

This is the 14th I begin now to realize that
I am going from home it has seemed until
now as if I was going to return soon I
felt worse this morning than I have since
I came from home Oh how much I want
to see my dear mother & father I have felt
as if I could not reconcile myself to the idea
of leaving them for so long a time and that
that would add to the anguish of my
has crowded itself upon my agonized mind
the thought of leaving my dear father
in such a situation as he is in I have seen
separation and the loss of other loved
all come to my mind and I have been
in anguish I refused medication I
attended to no food and was for a
long time insensible to our sorrow I will
not describe the distressing thoughts from my
heart I felt as if my heart would burst
and I was in a state of agony and my
mind became more calm still painful
the recollections of our loved ones
and such a contrivance of feelings agitate
the human heart that I could not

then I wished to get there when I
could I would not. though the remembrance
was fresh in the extreme it was a pleasant
thence we went a longer I gave myself up to
long thoughts and in the company of my
dearest friend / but the dark & stormy I had
left behind. The 15th miles before we stopped
was very good and I must part of the country
was settled the day is remarkably cool
and pleasant and highly disappointed in
seeing such the most weather for travelling
this time of the year. Gibsonville where we
staid last night is a very pretty village has
one or two churches 15 miles from Erie
After resting two hours we proceeded some
part of the way it is very romantic deep
gulf and creeks with high banks perhaps
50 ft high with a driving rocks some
of the scenery was grand we is called a
very steep just at night it was on the
south side of a mountain creek which runs
through a deep valley the road was very
straight and it overlooked a gulf
of 50 ft I should judge after we ascended
the hill rode 4 miles farther and stopped
for the night at a public by the name
travelling to 20 1/2 miles the town of
Fairview 15 miles from Erie was.

Day on the 16th
We left the state line at noon stopped
to for rest saw a priest - saw the golden
side of the lake written by M. M.
& there was there for sale for 1/2 \$ I
bought. I should rather spend my
money for other uses than for such
books which I have very little
money to pay for. passed through when
the first time you have this afternoon.

10 miles further up for the night
at a station on the east side of the creek
which separates the two villages. Just at
home it is a country town.

On Tuesday the 16th of Dec. 18 miles before we
stopped at noon pleasant day the day before
smooth this forenoon passed through some
hills the walls of a bark churo were standing
that was destroyed by lightning last
Saturday. I stopped at a house on a river
route to the north. The country like the
farmers have generally their best
houses of brick and wood well built and
finished on the outside and the inside
nearly finished. The best of the
yards a common mill pond. The
door sometimes low. Since I have been
down the river I filled with some of
the handsomest built houses. I have
on my journey had enough of windows
shutters to the upper story and the
windows had no bars. The yard and
garden overgrown with weeds. It appears
to have been built several years
before the Great River. One mile
west of Pineville it is a small stream
so that it was fed with water.
Reached Pineville about 2.30. It is
a very pretty place some houses on
each side of the river. It is a very
pleasant place. I directed to stop
here for the night.

On Wednesday the 17th of Dec. 18 miles before
breakfast stopped and took breakfast
and passed up through the village
of Chaguan stopped again at the village
of 14 miles from miles from Chaguan
the water was very high. I felt as usual
Dispirited

At 7 as my time since I came from
home. And with ~~for~~ I do not
our former companions it gave rise to
melancholy reflections and my thoughts
invalutably turned upon scenes past
and those from whom I was separated
for a long time Oh how anxious they
you to be with them but it is impos-
it seems to me as if cannot live with-
out seeing them in less time than I
anticipate how can I content myself
to settle among strangers so far from
my friends the future now presents to me
but a melancholy prospect those around
me are happy they do not know what
I feel (God grant they never may) they
laugh at me for being homesick but
if ever they should be situated as I
am they will know that ~~there is~~ anguish
in being separated from family and
friends it true I have a kind affectionate
companion who does all in his power to make
me contented and happy but that does
not compensate me for the loss of all
other dear friends Oh that I had a heart
that could be happy in any circumstances
but that must come from God and I
have strayed far from him who has
promised to be my Father. Oh that he
would make me sensible of my situation
in relation to him and give me a humble
heart that would not murmur at his
dispensations Had a very pleasant
dinner this afternoon it ~~was~~ the first
which made it more comfortable
just as for the night 5 Lawrence Chandler
Monday the 10th P. M. I shall be in
I shall be in a very pleasant
place at home in the city of New York

short stop reached Cleveland. At 10 o'clock the scenery about this place is interesting as you enter the town ^{from} on an eminence about 30 ft. or less ^{high} and see Cuyahoga and the country which seems to bottom the slight bend the lake appeared when a cloud ^{of} mist and it the waters of the lake was of a deep blue where the sun shone upon it a light green. Cleveland is a very pretty town it is a port for the steamboats on the lake we did not make much stop this side of village we descended a hill crossed the canal and the Cuyahoga by means of a floating bridge from this place we saw not much else but log houses through this state the houses of good farmers are built of brick while the poor make themselves the log houses are lamely built all the shingles under the roof is long poles across the house against the side of shingles.

5 miles from Cleveland we left the road and took a path leading to the ridge which crosses the Cuyahoga after passing a half a mile on this road we found the mud so deep and the road so rotten we had that we thought we should have got through however after a good deal of difficulty and using the team over large trees which were fallen across the road we got through the worst of it and proceeded with better ease as there were no houses along here it was through the woods after riding about two miles in this place we found ourselves suddenly in a ridge but a few rods on each side of us a gulf gorges as much as a hundred and twenty feet deep we proceeded a few rods further on and

were on the very point of it not more
than 12 ft wide which I descend of such way
perpendicular more than a 100 ft we looked
down on the top the highest trees
the scene was a grand one well worthy
the attention of travellers from the top
of the point of it we descended a very steep
hill where we crossed the river all
the streams that we have crossed in Pa
and this state run in deep gorges we
are able to descend a hill to get to
them and after crossing ascend
it is the valley in which this river
run that forms this point it runs up
into the main land and then down toward
the point the river is very small especially
at this season of the year we had more
difficulty in ascending the hill on the
north west side it was very steep
steeper for the four miles east of Elyria
saw the J & H Tule to by they overtaken
us going to Elyria I was very glad to see
them they looked like home we put up
for the night 4 miles from Elyria
Tuesday the 19th This morning came through
Elyria it is very handsome Place Black River
runs through it 4 years ago there was
but 3 log houses now it is a considerable
place houses built mostly of brick there
is a very handsome Court house here
I have this morning been reading Harveys
meditations among the turrets. I am well
pleased with it the language is very plain
and he labours ardently to persuade the sinner
to look unto God before they shall gain
to the land in which no change takes
place in that happy eye of look of
of the heavens. There which turned

in the breast of that devoted and gifted
sister. Happily my theme been ^{open} told
with me the same the roads generally and
travelling alone I have had a good chance
to amuse myself with reading.

After leaving Elgin we travelled through
woods all day occasionally coming to a small
place where it was cleared and a small
village some 8 miles out for the night
in Florida Huron County.

Wednesday the 10th Very hard rain this
morning but we being well sheltered from
the rain continued our journey, passed
through the woods after riding through
the woods six miles where the roads were
so narrow that we could just pass through
it is a handsome place some very good
buildings in it stopped at noon in the
village of Maxwells crossed the
Huron River New Haven 10 miles
from Maxwell stopped for the
night - good entertainment.

Thursday the 11th Very pleasant.
Continued our journey crossed the
corner of a large prairie passing by
and our road lay through a swamp of
mud and I have a long day of 30 miles
to the first village Bayview the
road so bad that we can hardly get
along I am most discouraged we
have to double our teams and as
well as we can in this dreary
wilderness of our travelled country
one of the worst of roads we
stopped in the town of Andover to
a house to have the post stage
above we have passed since we left
New Haven we hear that the
road is a bad one which

as I am almost disabled when
we have not been with the
waggons up to the hills in mind
we have been riding over rails
and logs and across the roads
at bridges. We are almost pained
to a jelly. Night has overtaken us in
the woods two miles and a half from a
stopping place we have come now to the
end of the road all there is to mark
the road is a few trees being cut down
we might have had a good road had we
not had wrong directions. As it is
impossible to get through with both
waggons they have concluded to put all
the horses before one and proceed
to the house the mud is very deep.
My husband is to remain with the
waggon in the woods and I have concluded
to stay with him against the entreaties
of the family to accompany them to the
house. We go only 16 miles to day.

Friday morning the 2nd Nov. I had a comfortable
rest in the waggon in which we
had a good bed it was no task to sleep
in the woods with no other covering than
the waggon. I was as comfortable in sleeping
as if I had slept on a bed of down.

Our people have just come after us and
we start. Such roads I never
traveled. I thought I should be torn
to pieces. Reached Bryans at ten o'clock
I have heard of a good tract of land 30
miles from this place. we shall
stop here a few days while our
men look at the land if it suits we
shall settle here.

Sunday the 1st Yesterday our people
started to view land down in hope
they will be pleased as it is now
to be and it will be more convenient
for you to visit my friends at the
meeting I saw in the school house
the day was a very pretty fine day
we are an extensive place a new camp
and is building here the Methodist
are going to erect a new church here
this season

Monday the 2nd Last night my mother
in law was taken very ill we called
a doctor but nothing was then doing
this morning I am very much surprised
in people return I unexpectedly they
possibilities in trouble we were afraid
that Mrs Robert would die
She is some better this evening

Tuesday the 3rd The 1st Sunday thus
morning Mrs Robert much better
her sickness was occasioned by
drinking the water it is very bad
here because with lime stone
acid sulphur The people in the
are very hospitable remarkable for
to strangers was very much pleased
with the neighbors and are very
thankful for the kindness they have
shown us

Our route today by through the
plains which is very low and we found
some very low land stopped at noon
in the distance which we saw
and a very low timbered country
it has continued to rain all day
put up for the night after travelling
all day

Wednesday the 4th It rained very hard
all night and the water is high
the land is very low and we are

and get something here for the horses to eat and for our Indian for ourselves we are obliged to put up in the rain. Yesterday we crossed a corner of the great reservation. They have been trying to buy out the Indians but they will not sell we saw some of the where we staid all night at New Stappert. There was in it a deer skin and is quite pleasant. The roads very muddy.

Friday 29th Last night put up at a private house Berlin from Philadel. the day very pleasant the roads as bad as they can be. Made 12 miles with seeing more than one house burned by fire today yesterday 14 miles. The roads are so bad we get along so slow I am almost discouraged. I hope the weather that gets by we expect the Simabito today to day to be clear.

Saturday 30th Fine rain this morning. Made 19 miles yesterday put up at a private house the place very awkward and uncomfortable. The country we have travelled 30 miles and in the distance seen only 4 houses nothing but woods saw some Indians. Have got through again had roads passed through. Today stopped in Liberty and put up tonight in Wilkes at New York. collected some specimens the whole day from West Liberty to Wilkes.

is one of the most interesting in the world.
I have travelled some distant mountains,
it is level and commands a most
interesting prospect the scenery is enchanting
where the road is not shaded by trees and
green grass plains bounded by a range
of green mountains on each side. The river
is a beautiful stream of water between
Liberty and Virginia. It has the
appearance of a fine white marble it has the
stains immediately in the water of
the sky where the sun is - It is
not so much as the Libby
Lake of villages it is a beautiful
and makes a very bad appearance

Sunday 3rd Continued on journey. Had
favorable good roads. Mrs. Roberts
with the morning with her. D. expected
though the advice of some persons we
began to off our course which last day
Dayton and proceeded on another route.
I think we at all have cause to regret
at the roads are new. Proceeded
of the same this morning. Stopped at
the people here. Part of the first
house to my the people here. August
August 4th Reached the same place.

[illegible]

Had many serious thoughts upon the folly
and separateness of leading a life of sin, &
questioned myself as to what was gained
by it in this life or in the next. But when
I found nothing to be gained by God's grace
is gained but every thing lost - I felt true
wonderings of the spirit. God's mercy, & love
unto me and I will heal thy broken things
but the handicapped is this heart & I will
have faith of me and fully to report
the offerings of the laborer for the major
qualification of this heart is that
God would soften this heart make me
feel the exceeding sinfulness of sin and
draw me unto him by the hands of his
love. His love is only to be found
in God. Oh Lord subdue this hardened
and rebellious spirit take away this
heart of stone and give me a heart of flesh
that will love thee and seek after
thy perfection.

Stopped on the village of Hutton.
For the night there - very nice
it is a small place now but it was
in time a place of much business, it
is well watered we crossed a brook
the stream this afternoon besides
several other streams of water this
the best watered country I have come
in my way.

Monday 2^d Passed through
this morning a small village I
about noon stopped at a farm
house to have dinner & then
on my journey to Berwick
where we stopped for the night it
is situated in a river creek it is a
village in a pleasant situation.

In this part of the country are a good
many of the Dunkards. They are an easy
hearted & they were of that persuasion
where we stayed last Sunday night
they are in general hospitable people
Wednesday 30 I put things aboard in
a mile from where it is a small
village through Eaton it is a country
scattered with a pretty village.

Stopped at noon 5 miles from the
line at Indiana put up at night in
a building situated on the east part
of White Water Creek 4 miles in the
State of Indiana. The road was but
very good.

Thursday 31 Continued our journey
to Commerceville it is a delightful
road we crossed the river & of
White Water and were up of it

where the scenery is very
interesting about there Lawrence
is the County seat of Fayette County
it is a very handsome place with
a beautiful place it has an
academy. I stopped at noon at

Commerceville. This afternoon
the road was hilly but not so
fast as at night. A fine water
house the people very kind
a small log house with but one room
it seems to me as if I had never met
myself in such a place.

Friday 1st Continued our journey
over a very good road reached
county seat of Smith about 10
it is a very pretty village.

Here we first entered upon our long
road. At first the roads were
bad enough to pass but we did not
know anything about bad roads
stopped at noon to a private house
located on our route in the afternoon
one of our horses got hurt crossing one
of the log ways it made him lame
Rode only 5 miles then afternoon
stopped at a private house a good
one but a whole swarm of
of the worst & dirtiest of pests. Several
very poor accommodations
these pests are again out in this part
of the country extremely so they
are very singular experience me
as night but our good service you did
one gentleman told us we would
have a feast of bad roads many of
them can hardly understand of you
take the simplest language there
are generally from 5 to 10
miles apart. Started this morning
with out breakfast was all the
fare money from miles road.
The road is all the same it is a
path of mud holes & sometimes it
the wagon box would be in
the mud and create the most
terrible going any person. Almost
a despair of ever getting
to my journey and stopped at
a public house by which we
was helped I could not get any
road here this is the end

the poorest people I ever saw we
have been several days without
food could procure no potatoes until
to day morning. Continued our journey
crossed Blue River it is a very
pretty stream of water about 75
miles from this crossing the River
by wine a short distance further
crossed the ^{1st} Dugan creek the wind
continued strong had put up at night
at a small log house with 20 men
the people very kind had some
corn bread to eat

Sunday 7th Heard that there was
a great many wolves in this place
we have not seen any yet the
wounds rather better this morning
but had enough yet could get no
bread this forenoon fixed over at
public houses people all gone from
home. Stopped at noon at a house
of entertainment nothing to eat
yet no place here. Crossed River
by bridge this forenoon got to
at 4. Day with the wind but
not better at noon.

Continued our journey to Burlington
the seat of government as you enter
the village you are surprised to
see how small the town is to the
number the greatest good thing
to see in this place it is not
completed here yet people are
I need to travel on it if was
very much disappointed in this
place it is quite small not

by comparison, with the houses in the
the houses in the town and the place
from being handsomely
situated about a mile from
this is called White River and
a beautiful stream of water
perfectly clear a gravel bottom
it overflows some distance down
after we crossed the bridge but
if at night I found some of
a private & pleasant entertainment
but people do not live here as
they do in these parts.

Monday 22nd Jan. The water at
the mill is not completed they are
to work on it, & they occasionally
to turn off the water when they
they were to work on it at the
mill, & that now it is cut straight
we go see for miles before us
at the house through the wood and
the house the house is one of our very
big houses and we have a very
small apartment had very hard rain
this afternoon but up at a private house
Sunday 23rd Jan. All night quite
disagreeable the weather remarkably
cold for several days and has
kept us very cold & uneasy after I had
under the evening left the house
and it was very pleasant very far
the house the house is one of our very
big houses and we have a very
small apartment had very hard rain
this afternoon but up at a private house
Sunday 23rd Jan. All night quite
disagreeable the weather remarkably
cold for several days and has
kept us very cold & uneasy after I had
under the evening left the house
and it was very pleasant very far
the house the house is one of our very
big houses and we have a very
small apartment had very hard rain
this afternoon but up at a private house

left alone while they returned for
the other I got out and wandered
around in the wilderness of solitude
My thoughts naturally reverted to the
home of my youth and I longed to
be there but I am far from it
in a wilderness I cannot be there
I cannot see those I love I must
be contented among strangers in a
strange land. After people which at
length got the other way across
here. Kept on through the woods
90 miles hence we have been where
there was a large plain.
The morning 10th Last night could
not get at a house might recollect
us in the woods. The men had
had to fight and were very tired
the woods we crowded in a
wagon which at last we found
the heavy deer in this country
heard the wolves howling about
us very pleasant but many
the woods are full of them
the deer of this place large
which grows very plentifully
breakfasted at a private house
and we were part of a report
that we were as we had been
without provisions more than
before. This afternoon passed
through a very fine forest
nothing better stopped at
a private house to see some
go through another forest
evening. Dec 21st

Thursday 4th Came through the
black swamp this morning the road
much better than we expected to
find them Mr Robert's bill was
killed more than 4 ft
high with grasses I saw a black
it was killed the first one I
ever saw I shot by Dickinson's
Put up at night 15 miles from
where we camped the black water
4 miles from Thomas the road
now before is said to be good the
weather much warmer than it
has been for some time.

Friday 5th Continued our journey
considerably started with the prospect
of being a short one but it was
not for 6 miles long through a
delightful grove the road perfectly
level and smooth some part of the
day the road was very rough
for the waggon to pass through
while the rougher of the trees were
together and formed a sort of a
stopper at three miles from Clinton
at a private house Mr Robert asked
one of the women if there was any
inhabitation between this and Clinton
and she said she knew of none
by that name the people are very ignorant
I said I had heard of Kibash this afternoon
it is quite large near Clinton said
as it is a very pretty town I stop
for the night I made this side of

Plunder a widow woman kept the
house she is from New York town
here 11 years has 2 sons (the husband)
and 5 children.

Saturday 13th Only 5 miles from
the Laramie river - 6 miles from
through pleasant ground. The
line of rocks come on the ground
because it is a beautiful country
the view on the prairie is grand
for as the eye can reach one may not
be to be seen but an extensive meadow
area and then interspersed with clumps
of small trees on each side is the
distance is seen the peaks of the
mountains which border on the prairie
stopped at noon to hunt the people
tell us that we must not go further
thought as the flies are so troublesome
that it would be impossible to find
the holes through which they come
it is a mystery what he thought the
word was these prairie some think
that the prairie have introduced
while others say there is no prairie
and the Indians have built it
for hunting ground it will undoubtedly
always remain a matter of conjecture
Sunday 14th Laramie river. In the
morning 10 miles from where we
started where we put up here the day
before we lost sight of the
hills, we had some dinner. When
finishing the road as it lay through
the prairie and not over the mountains.

little thought you may had in
hills for some time nothing was
to be seen but the extensive land
figure and the houses the earth
and they seemed to meet in the land
tree or stone are strong of the water
sight had I not felt the motion
of the voyager the darkness of the
night might have led me to believe
that I was sailing on the ocean
I kept about as comfort all in the
voyage as I could any where I had
good been some of our people had to
go forward and fetch out the way
to expect to stay here until night
and then about again with some
more regards before us to travel to
night the wind had been a deep
I tried at the night in the dark
with a very bad for us the day
we were here here and we are must
expansed to the night in the form
and again with the whole people is
present here the people tell us
we cannot escape we will surely
lose it. Night has come and some
people have dreamed the the day
from which is the name of the place
where we stopped the people for
out and are very much pleased with
at any time considered to be
the land to measure the distance for
the land appears I should not like
to see the land here some more
negative than in some and in

can have them as we wish to supply
the family at an in moderate amount
as it is 15 miles to a house on the
side and the only road that leads
to the market part of the town is a
poor one by taking up the horses
and can convey as much produce
as they please without paying for it
It is a good place to make a living but
difficult to be successful in the
winter and to be deprived of the pleasure of
society for the winter of the United
States there would be no enjoyment in
life. As a rule the people

on horseback in the day time we
went to secure the horses and then the
one holding image there along a horse
and you cannot tell what nature
it is it will be so completely done
in blood

Yesterday 17th Last night we
people returned but had not got the
land because they did not get the
right land office they intended to get
the next night to enter we soon
perceived the office the nature of it
and we started on our way the night
flew in a rushing air and the
of our horses got down and we were
afraid for some time we would lose
one of them the moon had gone down
and it was dark we were in trouble
however after a good deal of trouble the
horses were got up and continued to
go on for 17 miles from where we
started they began to pass when we
reached there the stable had been
burned down and they had no
room to stay for our horses the
would have killed them before we
standing in the prairie they were
other horses in the group the horses
were tired it was 11 miles from
where there was no place for us
must proceed although we could
not get them until the place
would be very troublesome

...and to the place where the first ...
...at noon in Bloomington ...
...the first ...
...of water ...
...to ...
...the ...
...at the ...
...completely ...

Monday 23rd L and his father left us
in Bloomington while they proceeded
on horseback to view the country and
select a place for our future home.
Thursday returned having brought on
improvement they proceeded immediately
to Springfield and entered for 36 Acres
Saturday 28th This morning I was
taken ill with the chills and fever.
Monday 29th our people returned from
Springfield and Tuesday we started for
our home 30 miles from Bloomington
the day was cold and stormy passed through
Dry Grove State Grove Stopped at
in Mackinaw a small town on the
river of the same name among mountains
night I never saw the rain came in
torrents and the wind blew violently
the house was poor and the rain beat
in we could obtain but one bed and that
a wet one sick and worn out with
fatigue I thought I could hardly live
through the ^{night} in so uncomfortable a
situation, the worst water here
I ever tasted in my life, Next
morning crossed the Mackinaw River
which was fordable and in the after
noon reached our destined home today
I had so severe a headache that it

made me delicious - The family
of whom the improvement was ^{first} purchased
still lived in the house and was to occupy
it until the first of December there
was but one small room in the house
our people put up a small log room
adjoining this in a few days the
chill turned to the ague and for
five weeks was I confined to the
house with this most disagreeable
disorder. Uncle Shabod and two
of my Brethren in law was taken
with the same soon after we arrived.

Oh! how many unhappy home
hours did I feel during my sickness
how anxiously I wished for my
dear brothers & sisters to be with
me but in vain, my ^{thoughts} ^{after} ^{recent}
brought to the happy moments of
childhood when I enjoyed their
dear company but now separated
far from them I wished for them
in vain, - but the tender attention
of a dear husband in some ^{wise} ^{means}
consolated me for the loss of those
dear companions and reconciled
me to my situation -

We had very unpleasant weather in
the fall winter set in very early and
it was extremely cold until about
the 16th of Dec^r since that it has
been more moderate -

Dec 21st received a letter from J^r D^r
Albany the first one we have received
since we have been ^{separated} although it has
been sent to our friends -

Jan 1st Another year has rolled
round and what changes has taken
place since its commencement
how many whose prospects brightened
for happiness and some have seen at

Tuesday 24th the changed in a few
hours from mild pleasant weather
to extreme cold as cold as we have
had it this winter

March the 1st Winter is passed and again
charming spring appears. Welcome, welcome
Delightful season when all nature seems
to live anew; the trees which have been so
stripped of their foliage now put forth
buds and are covered with verdure and the
earth which has been so long clothed with
a mantle of snow now casts it off and
all nature is arrayed in the liveliest
green. Charming season, at the appearance
even animated nature seems to put on
new life. now issues forth from the
dark cavern which has ~~hidden~~ them
from the cold blast of winter the proud
beasts of the forests and the venomous
serpent crawls from his den while the
birds of the air which at the approach
of winter sought the warm regions
of the south now returns in flocks
to the mild temperature of more northern
climates. the warm and cheering rays of
the sun inspires man with fresh vigor
and he hails with rapture the season the
is a prelude to crowning harvest and bountiful
Autumn

Spring makes it outtry this year on a
most Delightful day. the past month
has been cold and unpleasant. the
change makes it more agreeable surely
a spring of three months is more Delightful
than ~~than~~ a perpetual spring those

who inhabit climates where spring bloom
continually cannot conceive the pleasing
sensations that agitate the bosom of ~~one~~
at the happy change of seasons which
he is subject to in northern climates
with joy almost amounting to enthusiasm
he beholds the approach ^{of spring} after a severe
winter after being some time secluded to
his home by reason of the chilling blasts
of winter he now wades forth to enjoy
the beauties of nature and fancy while
he gazes he can behold the leaves of the
trees expand and the blades of grass shoot
forth from the earth the face of nature
is animated and gay and many even though
in affliction for a while forget the
troubles of life and rejoice in this happy
change. summer succeeds spring from
which the change is hardly perceptible
then follows autumn which crowns the
labours of man with success. ^{the harvest} ~~the fruit~~
fills the air with a delightful odour and
man reaps abundantly the reward of his
labours this is a pleasing and ~~and~~ melancholy
season now we behold the trees stripped
of their foliage and the earth robbed of its
verdure then comes winter and in this
season we enjoy the fruits which are
stored in Autumn thus we have a
happy variety of seasons each in their turn
and give a zest to every enjoyment which
each season affords us

March the 3^d Received a letter from
Brother Henry Burkham and sister Mary
the 4th wrote two letters one to my
brother in St Louis and my sister
in New York

April 1st. Delightful weather
Sunday the 8th visited a family
by the name of Wilson had a child
while riding there was very much
pleased with the family it seemed
like being with old friends hope to
form a more intimate acquaintance
they are persons whose friendship
should value such as I almost
despaired of finding in this part
of the country —

Monday 16th Now vegetation begins
to start and the trees but for their
buds soon all ^{will} be arrayed in the
liveliest green. Well may this pleasing
season be compared to the spring
time of life, i. youth. as the buds first
expand into leaves and then blossoms so
in those who are just emerging from
childhood who are just entering upon
the stage of life to become a true actor
in its scenes their virtues just in the
bud the fond eye of dotting parents
watches with parental solicitude
over them inexperienced children
lest some poison imbibed by mixing
with a vicious world will blast
the ~~seed of virtue~~ opening buds of
virtue and thus what they have for
years laboured to implant in the
minds of their children should by
one pernicious blast be destroyed
for at that tender age virtue is easily
rooted up by vice - but happy are
those whose minds are invulnerable
on whom vice can make no impression
in however glancing a manner on
may court the attention who will

not listen to her siren voice his
youthful days are as bright as those
of spring his young virtues ~~appear~~
and ripen and when full matured
no withering draught shall blast
them though the maturer age ~~the~~
been affliction and adversity press upon
them the resort not to the intoxicating
bowl to drown recollection of more
happy days and the misfortunes of
the present. No; conscious integrity
and virtue has supported it will
continue to support them with a
firm reliance on the author of
them being they look forward to
the close of life with calmness and
tranquillity, and when it shall
come they ~~have~~ this comfortable
reflection that they lay down a life
unstained with the vices of this
world however unfortunate they
might have been in their worldly
circumstances. Not so with those
who forget the many admonitions
mothers anxiety and a fathers care
have elicited from their affectionate
hearts with those who do not go
forth from the parental roof with
a panoply of virtue which vice
cannot overthrow the tender virtues
which fond parents hoped to see
matured by ripen age are withered
by corroding vices as the draughts of
summer wither and dry up fresh
plants which had looked so promising
in the spring. The morning of them
was bright and promising they

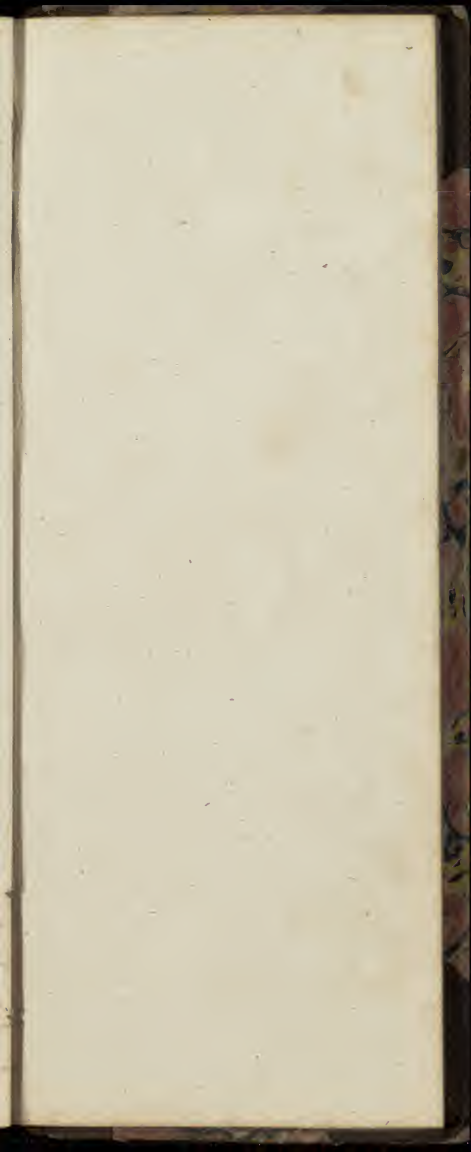
the 1st of June a beautiful shower
had one of the most violent & terrible
showers I ever heard of commencing
at 9 o'clock in evening and continuing
until 1 o'clock in the morning,
the heavens appeared like a sheet
of fire & ^{was} continued glare & lightning
it thundred almost
incessantly we longed to see
what would happen to our heads and
bodies that had been away in the
month another would succeed which
would seem to burst the system
asunder, what an awful scene it
is for the mind during such a
scene and who can witness
it without being forcibly struck
with the power and majesty of God
none but those who are hardened
in unbelief and whose minds
the thoughts of God never enter
who can view it without fear
will not involuntarily quail with
awe at the exhibition of such
sublime and awful scenes. How
great those who see in that season
every thing in this life the hand
of the Omnipotent God who can
say it is to my father that
in the sky and why should I
who can enjoy so sublime a spectacle
without an emotion of fear which
then and send forth them with
increasing rapture joy and admiration
for the thing which they were before
they were on with a change and

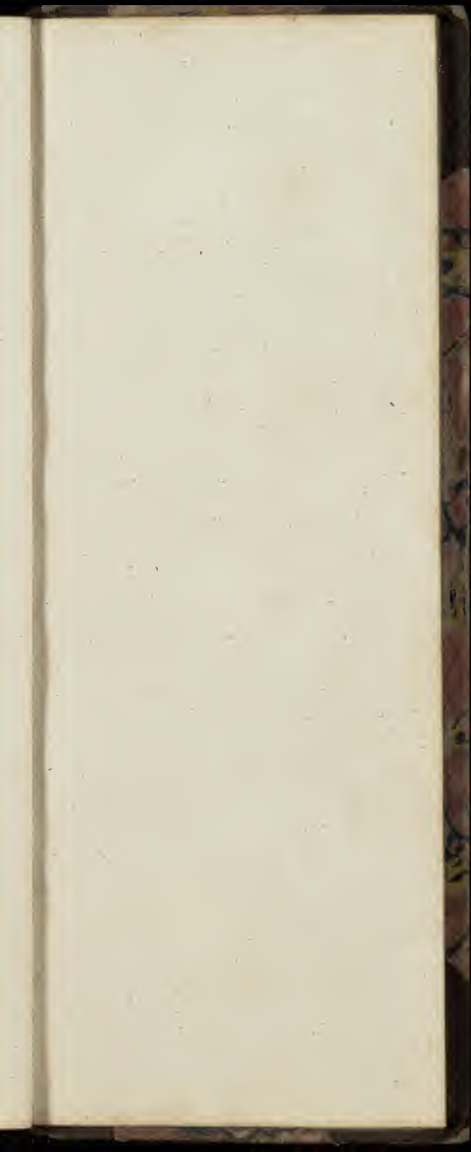
hoped for much but alas! they had
listened to the siren song of vice and
had tasted her unhallowed pleasures
resolving soon to break off the wicked
practices until they found themselves
bound by a chain of habit too strong
to be burst asunder and thus they
yield themselves up an ^{easy} prey to
those who ~~yield~~ are hardened in
vice and are sold at noon and they sink
down into the grave covered with
infamy and disgrace.

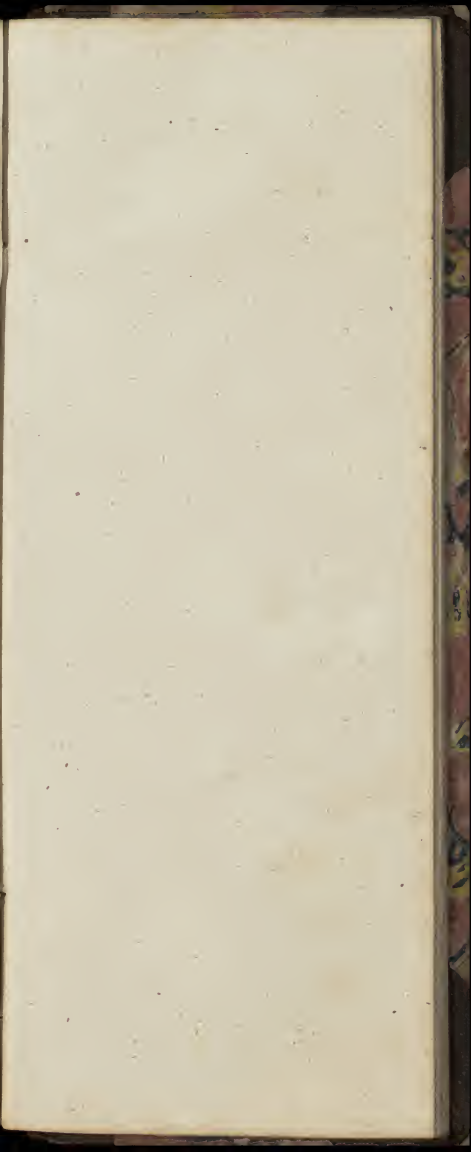
One more the howl of Indian
warfare again and soldiers the
shrill warwhoop heard in the
agonizing cry of ^{torment} women and children
aging in our ears what horror
what agony of soul must those
tender mothers have felt when they
saw the uplifted tomahawk fall
upon the heads of their innocent
children expecting every moment
to be the next victim. No wonder
they cry for mercy in vain and
they lieeth in the most painful
and affecting manner by the
loveliest of us! They heart of
savages whose hearts were hardened
whose minds were prejudiced and
whose ruling passions is deep
revenge ~~barbarous~~ ^{barbarous}
savages — we cannot in our
hearts exercise charity for the
degraded race of human beings
then we contemplate such
acts of cruelty our hearts shrink
with horror from the bare idea
of a savage and we involuntarily
refuse to acknowledge them
as fellow creatures — But what
can we get the better for
indignation is in the
same measure and demonstration
but we must be patient
it and as civilized and
civilized neighbors enjoying

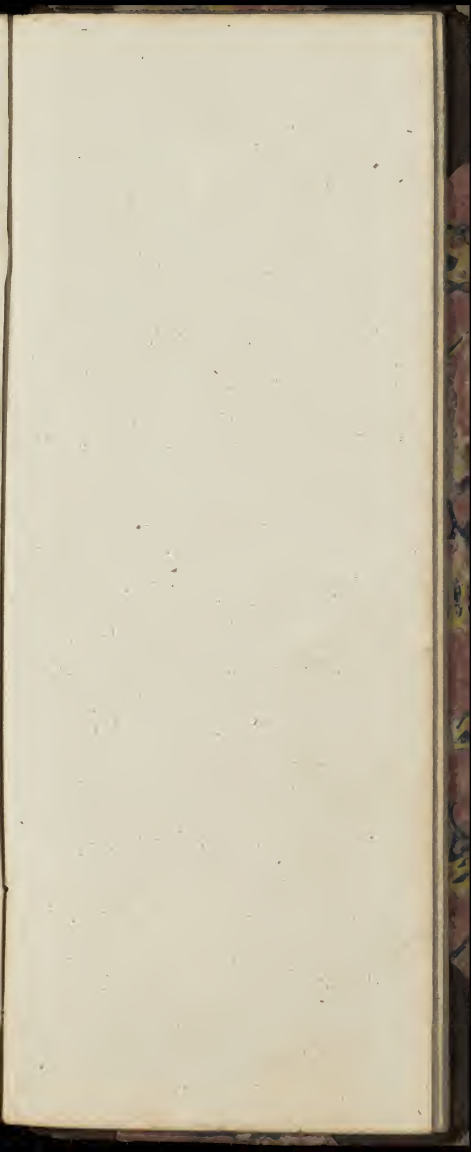
the principles of the gospel and
of civil and religious
liberty it is our duty to use
our utmost exertions to
evangelize and plant an agree-
ment with ourselves in
the nature of
their relation with the people
of America give them a share
in our charity we have
taken possession of their
lands they are cramped and
hindered in their progress
they had an indubitable right
and in most instances they have
suffered with honesty with
bearing little or no pay for
the land but there are
many bright exceptions as in
the case of Indian land - In
our wars against war with
many of these tribes have been
extinct and those that remain
are miserable degraded and
if some judicious attempt were
made by government to civilize
them and bring them under the
protection and laws of the
state it might save many
lives and bloodshed and
bring them to civilization and security to

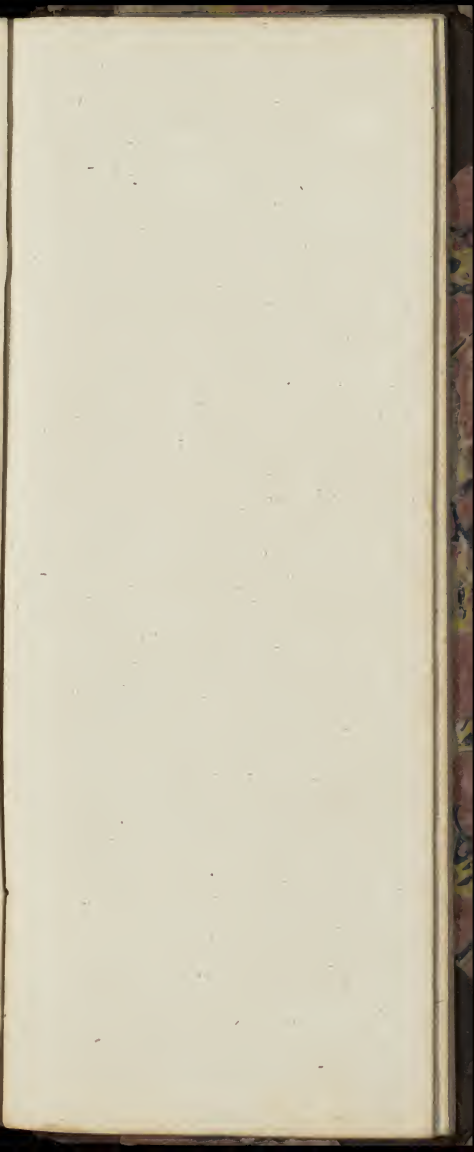
The wandering tribes that from
the western wilderness their
habits, character, manners, &c. &c.
soon became assimilated with
ours and in a few generations
the title of savages would be
forgotten —

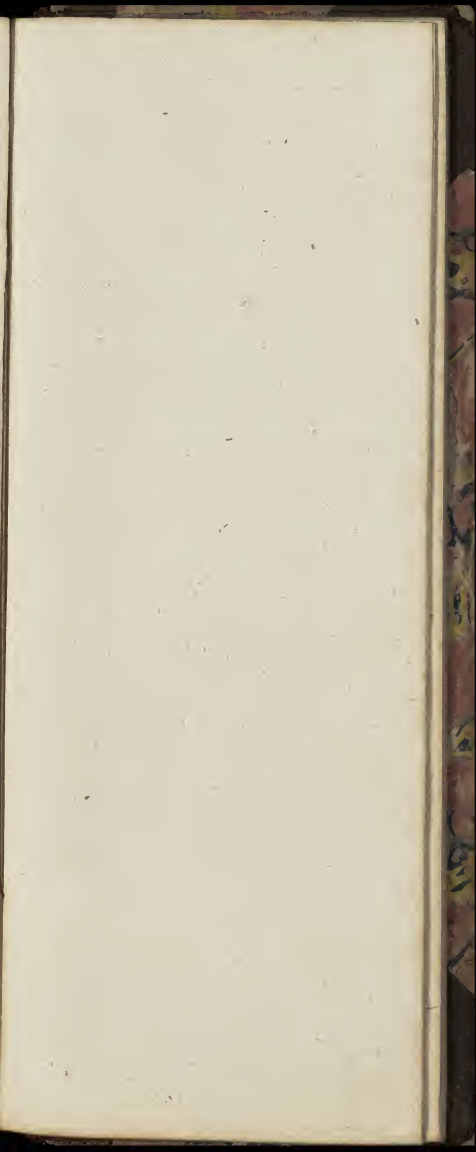


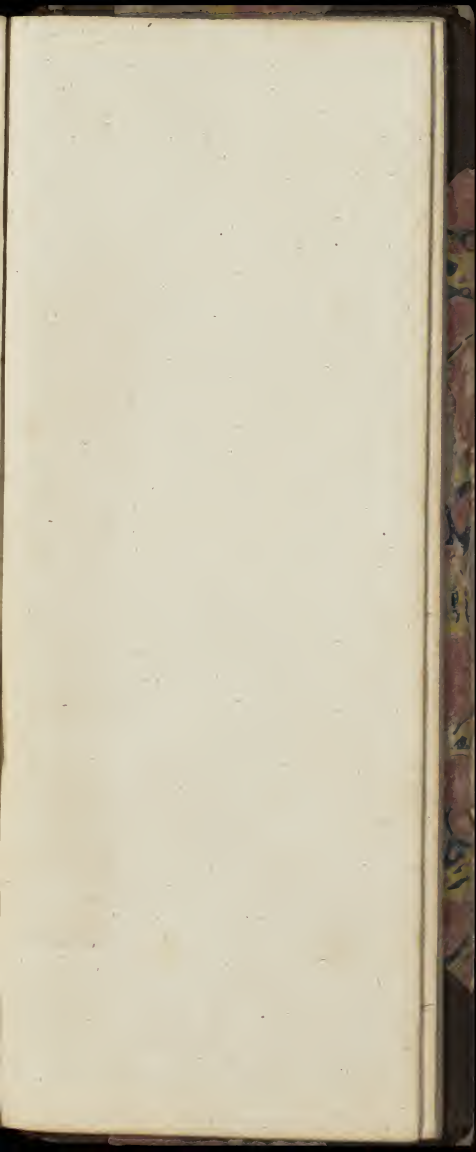


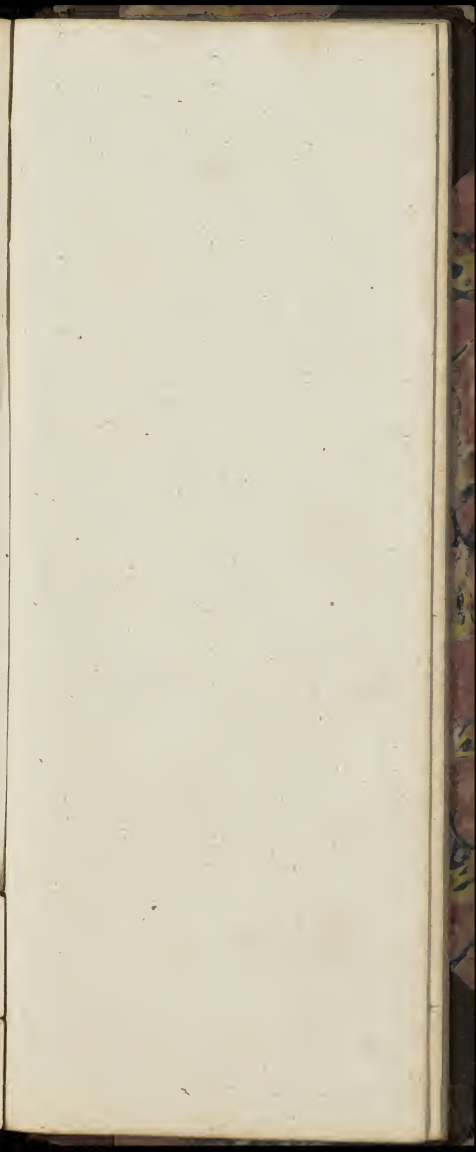


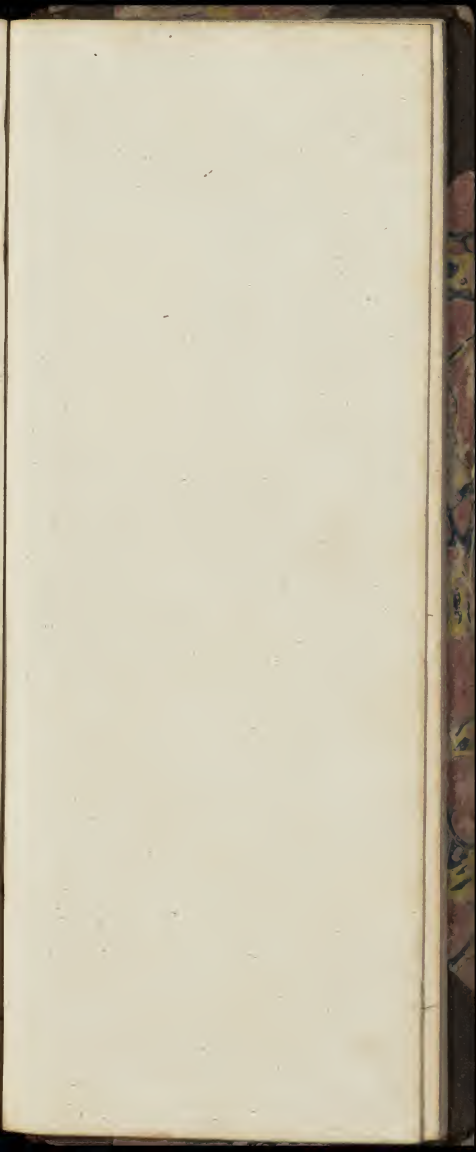


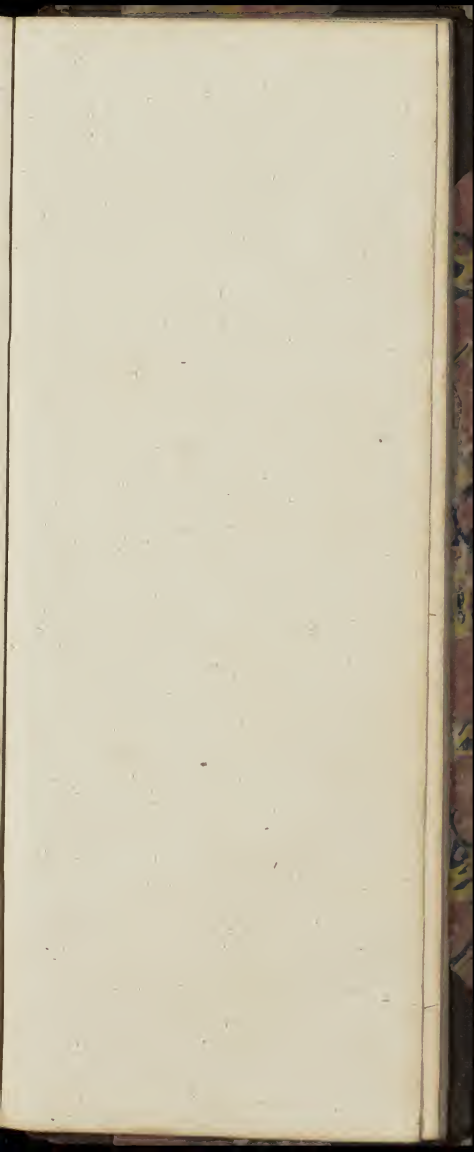


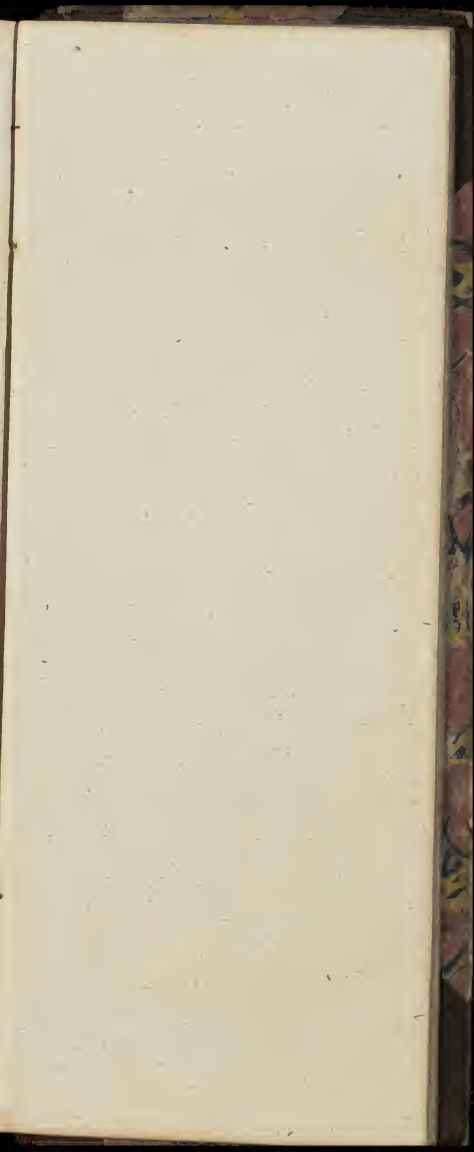


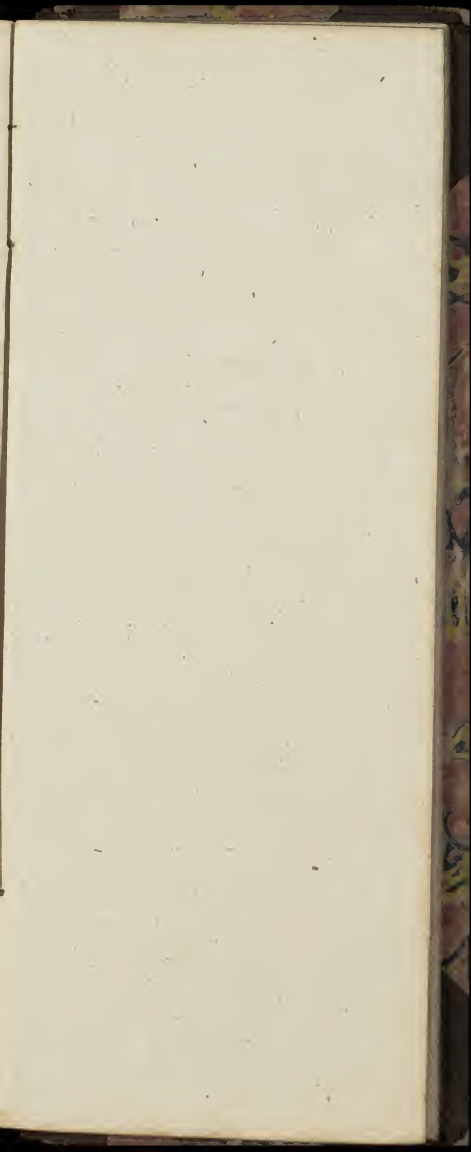


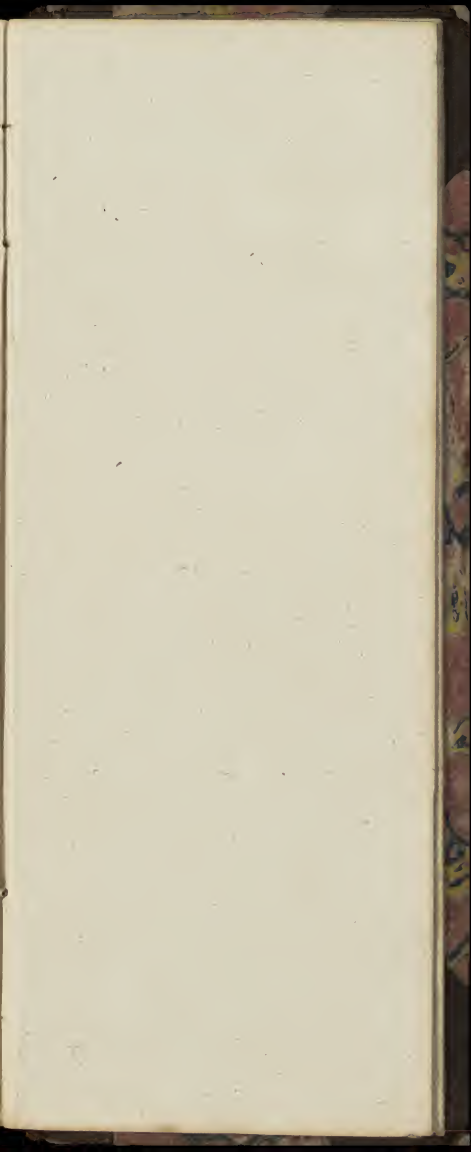


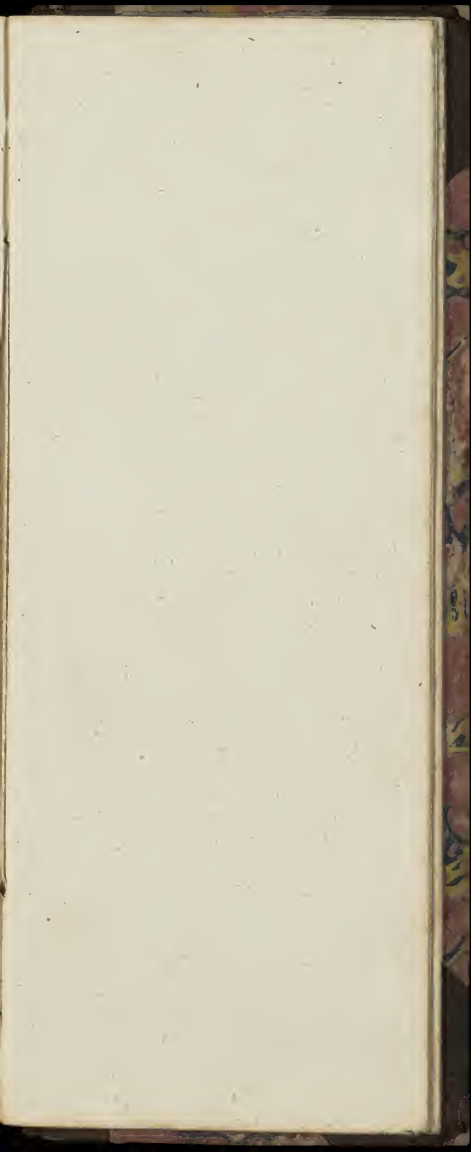












More than 3 years have elapsed
since my beloved father came
to his grave yet how often does
my heart feel with anguish
I think that I shall gaze upon
his dear features no more. My
last vision I lived as well
that my soul seemed to dwell
interwoven with his that no
arrow shot from death's quiver
would have struck at the spirit
of both, he whose sweet soul
means our comfort is happy that
~~the~~ the remains of that
beloved being so well now be at
rest to my sight. The one father
my dear father with I have you
beloved you has the grave between
between us. Shall I not again
turn my arms around your neck
and in that open heart-lamblike
face a kiss prompted by tender
affection can I receive no more
of my father's kisses must be at
last over my infancy and my
childhood must be my guide and
my counsellor be taken forever from
my sight — Be cruel be cruel
couldst thou not have spared
me one parent, a beloved mother
even to visit from time to time
and then leave me only your
pious the best of fathers couldst
not thou have made me to be
a mother to my dear mother's

has seen his dear mother, and
says later he said to him the world
is full of grief and sorrow, and
the mourning band of God that
has put the spirit of death upon
his dear and my dear father
on the dust.

But my father I cannot forget thee
with me in and does my heart
scent to the time of childhood when
as happy and innocent I sat in thy
knee and moved thy warm embraces
then I remember how near to
me my dear father was the mind
of my wishes, but alas how sadly
has the scene changed of days now
no present my father's sisters
and I (in the same way separated)

for from me I cannot now know
the location of leaving a father
now with ^{me} and in a hundred miles
apart between the place where
rest the remains of my beloved parents
and myself, now tears of bitter
grief roll down my cheeks at the
memory of those days, days
that were so full of joy of peace
and of happiness.

There is a cold infecting in the
air here in the air of my father
for the day is long and another day
say to me that my affliction is
small, that others suffer much
more, but I know that there
are more important than myself
and that my affliction is small.

makes me weep that they are in my
heart full of interest fully for me
• a fatherly love being — ² What
a miserable way of consolation is
this, a feeling heart it adds anguish
and hope it may be administered to
me again — None but an orphan
can feel an orphan's woes though
home and home may be either the
place yet in any circumstance
an orphan trials are many
From an early age when the thought
of an affectionate mother is most
needed by an unfortunate child
yet the sky is too dark the ground
a few years by many and repeated
misfortune a deeper further heart
to be and he calls a prey to grief
and left as a orphan child and
in the hands of an unfeeling
at a time when we are just passing
from childhood when every thing
we need an affectionate mother
who is interested in our welfare
if this be light affliction we have
brother and sister but when we are
we have not human comfort but
if it is dark affliction then we have
known better sorrow — None can
if sorrow be such as to be at last there
else apply a cordial that can affliction
lead.

To find some comfort in the
world to be the same as if we

How many tender
recollections have themselves up
to mind the idea of home
on your thoughts although
I have never enjoyed the hope
of home order the parental
care since aching yet the
collection is vivid and always
will be as if I were again
revisit the scenes of my
childhood its every scene will
remain to the latest hour
of my life fresh in my
memory. — Ah who can
know a man in the happiness
of youth the vicissitudes of
life and who would wish to
have the innocent joys men
of the spring time of life
lost by a knowledge of the
future which the future
family the father's report
conceals the future the true
knowledge of that would be
sufficient to make a man
to know the future would
take from man his greatest
pleasure hope man's happiness
is his greatest happiness

[illegible]

